

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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## EDWARDS CAPTURES BURGLAR

Turns Thief and Three Thousand Dollars Worth of Loot Over to Police

### THOUGHT HOUSE EMPTY

That Warren Edwards, a yank just returned from service overseas, hasn't as yet lost his fighting nerve, is proven by the fact that he not only chased a burglar from the Edwards home but ignoring a revolver leveled at his head he grasped the thief and gave him the pummeling of his life.

The Edwards family are well known here, having for many years been prominent residents in the vicinity of Hickory, but moved to Waukegan a few years ago. When the war broke out Warren was called to the colors and did not hesitate to do his bit. Less than a month ago he returned to his home in Waukegan.

Last Sunday night the family retired early and the house was darkened at an early hour. Suddenly Warren was awakened by the call of his sister Eva, whose room the stranger had entered. Jumping from his bed he dashed down the stairs close upon the fleeing burglar who was trying to make good his escape. Dashing through the back door into the yard the burglar drew a revolver and made a stand. He ordered Edwards to halt, but to a returned soldier, who had helped subdue the hun one lone revolver didn't look very big. So he just began to argue and edge up a little closer, just as the thief decided he was subdued and turned to hurry away. Edwards sprang upon him, and wrenching the weapon from him, held him a prisoner until the arrival of the police. He was taken to the police station and searched, when it was discovered that he had at least \$3,000 worth of stolen jewelry upon his person. He gave his name as Charles Howard and his age as sixty-one. He later admitted to having served two terms at Joliet. The police are of the opinion that burglary has been his life's work and that his capture is one of the most important that has been made in Waukegan in several years.

### Interest on Money in Treasurer's Office Pays for Clerks

Showing that Lake county received \$10,981 interest off public funds held in County treasurer's office during the past two years, auditor S. E. Simms in his annual report to the supervisors covering all county offices, complimented the board for having put into operation the state law which says that a treasurer must turn over to the county all earnings of the office.

He declared that there are but about four other counties in Illinois which are observing this law despite its clear provisions.

Mr. Simms said that few counties receive any larger total of public funds than Lake county. He showed how treasurer Bracher took over from his predecessor \$181,514.

Mr. Simms said he believes that the new method of the county treasurer collecting the taxes instead of having town collectors as formerly will be much cheaper. He pointed out that it costs the county \$20,000 a year to collect the taxes per year under the old plan and said the additional clerk hired in the treasurer's office surely would not total that amount.

Mr. Simms report showed that the records of all the county offices are o. k. in fact there were practically no discrepancies worth mentioning.

"The affairs of your county are being handled in very fine shape" said the auditor in finishing reading his report.

The report on the interest on funds in the treasurer's office showing \$10,981 earned in two years shows that the interest practically meets the clerk hire of the treasurer's office which totaled \$11,781 for the same period.

### Herodes' Subnormal Son.

Herodes, to overcome the extraordinary dullness of his son Atticus, educated along with him twenty-four little slaves of his own age. He gave each the name of the letter of the Greek alphabet. His son, in order to play with them, had to learn the alphabet to call their names.

Frank and Madison Cobb  
Write from France  
Trenchville, France  
March 1, 1919

Dear Mother:—  
Please excuse me for not writing sooner. I have been in the hospital for a couple of weeks and did not write. Before I got back I went to have my tonsils taken out but they do not take them out over here unless one is in bad shape, so I thought I would wait until I got back. They sure do treat us boys good in the hospital and the Red Cross people sure do look after the boys, when they go out and are sent back on duty. The Salvation Army comes around and gives us cigarettes and candy. Here is one guy that will help all he can for the Salvation Army, Red Cross and Knights of Columbus.

I am in the best of health and hope you are the same, you want to look out that any of you do not get sick, I want to come back and find you all well and happy. Spring will soon be here and it is a bad time for the flu to come back. We have spring over here now. We had about 4 weeks of winter weather. It is nice and warm today and the sun is shining, I feel like I could go out and kill a few ducks if I was back there now. I suppose Ben and Harry P. will be out and get them this spring, they sure are lucky to get their discharge so soon. I guess I will see Germany soon. Tell dad I will try and bring him an iron cross for a watch charm. Give my best regards to all the boys that have come home also the Antioch Relief Club. Love to all. Your loving son, Corp. Frank A. Cobb Co. C, 7th Ammunition Train 7th Division.

March 23, 1919.

Dear Mother:—

I am writing you to let you know that I am all o. k. and hope you are all the same. At the present time I am at St. Nagaire doing guard duty, how long we will be here I do not know, but by what I hear it won't be long. Say mother is the rest of the boys home? I hope they are by this time. I wish I was there myself. Gee how I would like to see the boys and the rest of you folks. Is Harry M. and Frank J. back yet? I haven't seen or heard from them since Sept. 3, 1918. I left them on the rifle range at Lemans, when I was headed for the front but I never got there, the clothes I got was 17 kilometers and I dropped out with the flu, was two weeks in bed in a hospital, then I was shipped to another hospital there I was for four months, I worked in the kitchen there for three months, from then on I have been traveling all over.

Tell Hazel Wilton that I only got one letter since I left the states, that was the one she wrote August 5, 1918. I got it Sept. 7. She was saying Oliver told her that it was some celebration with the big guns on the fire range, but that is nothing to what we had it here for that only lasted a little while but here it was a steady "bang, bang" night and day.

Well mother, I suppose you have worried your head off about me thinking I am dead by this time, but I am just as healthy as ever, all that bothers me is my foot and you know all about that, the one I cut when in bathing in 1906.

Well I guess this is all I can think of for this time. If you do not hear from me every month do not worry for I might come in on you some night unexpected and have a little surprise party for you all, so good bye, with love to all. Your loving son, Private Madison E. Cobb, 155 Co Transportation Corps, Camp Wooten A. P. O. 701. A. E. F. France.

### Governor Names Men to Receive Prairie Division

Governor O. Lowden last Saturday announced the appointment of a Reception Committee to welcome the Thirty-third or Prairie Division, and the Fourteenth Field Artillery. Mr. B. E. Sunny of Chicago, was designated Chairman of the Committee. The members were recommended for appointment by the Military Committee of the State Council of Defense. The names of the entire Committee are as follows:

The Lake county members of the committee are the men who made up the draft boards in the two districts as follows:

Lake County No. 1—Charles Gallo-way, M. D., Libertyville; Theodore F. Swan, Area; Ward Willis, Highland Park.

Lake County No. 2—Fremont Knight, M. D., Waukegan; W. F. Wandel, Waukegan; A. N. Tiffany, Antioch.

### Greatest Poetry.

A sunny, cheerful view of life, resting on truth and fact, co-existing with practical aspiration ever to make things, men and self better than they are—this is the true, healthful poetry of existence.—Robertson.

### THE RIGHT OF WAY



### Mrs. Robert Runyard Sr., Dies Sunday Morning

Last Sunday morning death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norris E. Proctor and removed from this earthly life Mrs. Proctor's mother, Mrs. Robert Runyard. Mrs. Runyard has been in failing health for the past year and about three months ago she was taken to the Proctor home in order that she might enjoy the constant and unremitting care of her daughter. But loving care was powerless to stay the ravages of the disease and on Easter Sunday morning she calmly closed her eyes in death.

Mary Ann Selby was born in England March 7th, 1850 and died at the home of her daughter on April 20, 1919, at the age of 69 years, one month, and thirteen days. She came to this country with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Selby, and settled in the town of Salem, Wis. On September 27, 1867, she was married to Robert Runyard and settled on a farm near Wilmet. To this union were born, William, Frank, Ida, Robert, Fred and Arthur, all of whom survive her and with the aged father and fourteen grandchildren are left to mourn her loss. On Sept. 27, 1918, Mr. and Mrs. Runyard had celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

She was one of a family of five children, two having preceded her to the great beyond, those surviving are one sister Mrs. Eliza Runyard of Channel and one brother George Selby of Silver-lake. She was a member of the M. E. church at this place and while health permitted was regularly in attendance at its services.

The funeral services were held at the church Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock with Rev. Pollock in charge. Burial was in the Wilmet cemetery.

### Six Year Old Hanke Boy Breaks Leg in Fall

Last Tuesday afternoon little Allen Hanke, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hanke, met with quite a serious accident while on his way home from school. Just as the little folks were dismissed from school, a loaded gravel wagon driven by Fred Cribb came along. Little Norman Peterson hailed him and asked for a ride home. Cribb stopped his team and allowed the child to climb on, telling him to sit still and hold on tight. A little farther up the street they passed the Hanke child who, unbeknown to Cribb, slipped on the back of the load.

As the wagon neared the Lightner corner the little chap in some way rolled off the wagon, falling to the ground in such a way that his leg was broken just below the hip. The driver did not hear the child cry, and unaware of the accident, drove right along.

Little Norman rode on to his own home then told his mother that Allen fell in the road and was crying. She hurried out, but Mrs. J. J. Morley had already discovered the child lying in the road. They carried him home and a physician was summoned. The accident although unavoidable, is the cause of much regret on the part of all concerned.

### Companionship.

If the boy is not a companion to his father it is generally because the father was not a companion to the boy when the boy was a little fellow. Companionship is something which must grow through the years, especially for two people who live under the same roof and share the same fortunes.

### Tax on Semi-Luxuries to be Paid by Dealers

E. J. Horan of the U. S. Internal Revenue service who has opened up offices in Waukegan, was in Antioch the fore part of the week on business connected with the duties of his office, and while here handed us the following list for publication.

Consumption tax on semi-luxuries, to be collected and paid by dealer. Effective May first 1919. Ten percent.

Men's and boys hat on and in excess of \$5.00.

Men's and boys caps in excess of \$2.00.

Men's, women's, misses and boys shoes, boots, pumps, slippers in excess of \$10.00 per pair.

Men's and boys neckwear in excess of \$2.00.

Men's and boys silk stockings in excess of \$1.00.

Women's and misses stockings in excess of \$2.00.

Men's shirts in excess of \$3.00.

Men's, women's, misses and boys pajamas, night gowns and underwear in excess of \$5.00 each.

Kimono's, petticoats and waists in excess of \$15.00 each.

Tax to be collected and paid by dealer effective April first 1919. Five percent.

Real or imitation jewelry, pearls, precious stone, semi-precious stones and imitations, articles made of or ornamented with or fitted with any of the above, or watches, clocks, opera glasses, any of the above when sold by or for a dealer. 5% of selling price.

Tax to be collected and paid by dealer effective May first 1919.

Consumption tax on semi luxuries sold by dealers, effective May 1, 1919.

Taxes on the amount in excess of the prices specified.

Carpets and rugs on and in excess of \$5.00 per square yard.

Picture frames on and in excess of \$10.00 each.

Trunks on and in excess of \$50 each.

Valises, traveling bags, suit cases, hat boxes used by travelers in excess of \$25.00 each.

Purses, pocket books, shopping and hand bags \$7.50.

Portable lights, including lamps of all kinds and shades \$25.00.

Umbrellas, parasoles, sun shades \$4.

Fans in excess of \$1.00 each.

House or smoking coats or jackets and bath robes \$7.50.

Men's waistcoats sold separately from suits in excess of \$5.00.

Men's, women's and misses hats, bonnets and hoods in excess of \$15.00.

### Officially "Missing" Since October; Reported Dead

The last hope that Wesley Strang, postmaster at Gurnee, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strang of that place, might be alive, was abandoned Monday with the receipt of an official message from the war department stating that he was dead, the cause of his death being undetermined. The young man had been reported as "missing in action" since last October.

Some time ago a report was received that the young man had reported for duty and was back with his unit on February 21. This caused his parents to be hopeful, but they received no letters from him and as day after day passed without some tidings they felt less and less hopeful. The last letter they received from him was dated October 3.

### "To the Stay at Homes."

The following verses were written by Pvt. E. L. Hoyt grandson of Mrs. Mary Hoyt of this village. Pvt. Hoyt is still with A. E. F., in France.

You say he can't stand the Army.  
The life is too rough for him.  
Do you think he is any better  
Than some other Mother's Tom or Jim?

You raised him up like a girl.  
He don't smoke or drink is your brag.  
If the rest of the boys were like him.  
What would become of our flag?

You say let the rough necks do the fighting,  
They are used to the beans and the slough,  
I am glad I am classed with the rough necks.

Who would fight for the Red, White and Blue.

You say his girl can't stand it,  
To send him off with the rest,  
Don't you think she would be glad he enlisted

When she feels the German's hot breath?

Think of the women of Belgium,  
Of the cruelties they had to bear.  
Do you want something to happen  
To your innocent daughter, so fair?

You may think that the stars in old Glory  
Are not blurred with that kind of stains.

Because they are ten million rough necks  
They have red blood in their veins.

They go to drill in bad weather  
And come in with a grin on their face.  
While your darling sits in the parlor  
And lets another man fight in his place.

Maybe we smoke and gambled,  
But we fight as our forefathers did.  
So take care of your little house plant,  
Thank God we didn't need your kid.

—Private L. J. Hoyt  
Co. D, 104th M. S. T., 29th Division.

### Millions of Bass to Improve County Fishing Grounds

The lakes of Lake county soon will be considered the finest fishing ground in the United States for the plans are on foot to deposit millions of black bass in the various lakes in the near future. The lakes are being seeded at the present time and hundreds of black bass will be removed for spawning purposes. They will be placed in the three new fish ponds that have been constructed at Spring Grove. There now are four ponds there. The one pond has been productive of splendid results but the three additional ponds will increase the efficiency greatly.

When white fish and trout are needed to restock Lake Michigan this is done by catching the fish and removing the spawn. The spawn then is taken to Spring Grove where it is hatched out. The tiny fish are cared for in tanks until large enough to be deposited in the lake.

In the case of black bass this course cannot be followed. The spawn cannot be removed and hatched out artificially. It is necessary to keep the fish in captivity during the spawning period. The tiny fish are permitted to grow naturally.

Then when the time comes the water in the big pond is drawn off and the minnows removed. They then are placed in the various lakes. The bass that are being seeded now will not spawn until June or July. The small fish may not be ready to place in the lakes before fall or spring but there will be many millions when the time comes. Several million already have been hatched out in the old pond at Spring Grove, the state fish hatchery and they will be placed in the lakes of the county in the near future.

Black bass grow so rapidly so it may be expected that within another year or two the fishing will be the best it has been in years, and it will continue to grow better constantly for the restocking process will increase the supply faster than it can be depleted.

### Victory Loan Page Donated by Business Men

In order to give publicity to the Victory Loan campaign which opened Monday last, a number of the business men of the village have paid for the running of the page ad. which appears on page seven of this issue, and also for the one which will appear next week. The names of those donating to the cause are attached to the bottom of the ad. For our part we are running the ad. at half price. Thus we donate one-half the advertising space and the business people pay for the other half.

### He Understood.

Mrs. Henpeck—"She's very pretty, but she hardly says a word. I can't understand why so many men propose to her." Mr. Henpeck—"I can."—London Answers.

## NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

### Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News

### NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

The department of state has broken all records in issuing automobile licenses and plates this year, having sent out over 170,000 automobile licenses and 6,800 truck licenses to date.

A dispatch in the daily papers Wednesday says the government has purchased Resthaven, the famous hotel at Waukesha and will convert it into an army hospital with 300 beds.

McHenry county motorists were given ten days to make applications for licenses Saturday by State's Attorney V. S. Lumley. Vigorous prosecution will be started if immediate action is not taken by owners of automobiles, he said.

Cold water has no terrors for Albert Brauninger of the Lakeside Sanitarium staff Lake Geneva. Last Sunday afternoon he donned his bathing suit and took a plunge into the lake off the pier. Then he climbed ashore and took several more plunges. The early swimmer attracted quite a crowd of spectators.

Improvements costing fully \$100,000 are to be made to the Waukegan harbor this year. Work is to start within the next few days and probably will not be completed until the end of the summer. The biggest improvement will be the rebuilding of fully 600 to 700 feet of the north pier.

Miss Grace Wynn, Waukegan's popular song-bird, is going to France as a Y. M. C. A. song director for the American fighters. She has been accepted by the Y. M. C. A. organization and merely is awaiting her passport from Washington before leaving for overseas. It is likely she will depart within the next month or six weeks.

That the Lake County board of supervisors believes in having its poor people fit to eat war-time food was proved when it went on record Thursday perhaps for the first time in history as favoring the purchase at county expense, of a set of false teeth for a poor widow who has several children and who to date has earned a living for her family unassisted by the township of Deerfield.

### Additional Locals

Two candidates will receive the degrees in Antioch Chapter, No. 428, O. E. S., this (Thursday) evening. Every member of the order is cordially invited to be present.

There will be an auction sale of cows on the John Strang farm at Millburn, on Thursday, May 1st beginning at one o'clock sharp. There will be offered for sale thirty high grade holstein cows.

Rev. Chester Hill of Libertyville will be in charge of the services at St. Ignatius church next Sunday. There will be two celebration of the Holy Eucharist one at 7:30 a. m. and 11:00 a. m., also a baptismal service at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. George Eck has taken a lease of the opera house for the coming year and will give dances there at regular intervals throughout the coming summer. Roller skating will also be indulged in. The place will be open for skating next Saturday evening.

Deputy Jennie R. H. Chilstrom was in attendance at the meeting of Olson Camp, R. N. A. on Tuesday evening, and favored the audience with a very interesting talk. Mrs. Chilstrom arrived on the afternoon train and spent the remainder of the afternoon in instructing the officers in their work. In the evening four candidates were received into the order. A most enjoyable time was had by all present.

The Easter dance given by the young ladies St. Peter's church was a success in every way. A large crowd was in attendance and a most enjoyable time was had by all. It is impossible to say at this time just how much the proceeds amount to as all reports are not yet in but the sum already on hand is very gratifying.



# The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

DAPHNE GETS THE BIG CHANCE THAT SHE HAS BEEN PRAYING FOR AND AT THE SAME TIME HAS FEARED.

**Synopsis.**—Clay Wimburn, a young New Yorker on a visit to Cleveland, meets pretty Daphne Kip, whose brother is in the same office with Clay in Wall street. After a whirlwind courtship they become engaged. Daphne goes to New York with her mother to buy her trousseau. Daphne's brother, Bayard, has just married and left for Europe with his bride, Lella. Daphne and her mother install themselves in Bayard's flat. Daphne meets Tom Duane, man-about-town, who seems greatly attracted to her. Daphne accidentally discovers that Clay is penniless, except for his salary. Bayard and his wife return to New York unexpectedly. The three women set out on a shopping excursion and the two younger women buy expensive gowns, having them charged to Bayard. Bayard is furious over the expense, seeing hard times ahead. Daphne, indignant, declares she will earn her own living and breaks her engagement with Clay. Through an introduction by Duane, Daphne induces Reben, a theatrical magnate, to give her a position in one of his companies. Her first rehearsal is a fiasco, but Reben, at Duane's request, gives her another chance.

## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"Well, I never!" he gasped. "And all this trip of your mother's and yours and all the expenses gone for nothing!" was his first doleful thought. He remembered the second mortgage he had placed on one of his properties to get the money for the vitally important wedding festival. And now there was to be no wedding. The son-in-law who was to have assumed the burden of Daphne's bills was banished. Daphne was again her father's own child.

He was glad to have her back, but he could have wished that she had not gone away, since he paid the freight in both directions. And now here was himself in New York and nothing to show for all the split milk of time, money and emotions.

At the critical moment Daphne mentioned that the star whose understudy she was would earn fifty thousand dollars that year in spite of the hard times. "Fifty thousand dollars!" had a musical sound to Wesley's ears. If Daphne could earn a tenth of that he would believe in miracles.

"Where were you planning to live, honey, while you're acting? With Bayard, I suppose."

"Oh, no," said Daphne; "we've ruined his honeymoon enough already."

"Who with, then?"

"Oh, by myself, I suppose."

"Good Lord! you couldn't do that very well—a young girl like you."

"Why not?" she said.

He turned pale. This was like being asked why babies were found under cabbage leaves. He was an old-fashioned father, and he had never been able to rise to the new school of discussing vitally important topics with the children vitally interested.

"Why, why," he stammered, "why, because nobody does it, honey. Nice girls don't live alone."

Daphne studied him with a tender amusement. He was so innocent in his way, in spite of all he must know. She understood what he was thinking of. She was sophisticated in the manner of the nice girl of her time and she liked to treat submerged themes with clean candor. She thought that prudery was a form of slavery.

"I want to just go to stay in New York and just go to work your mother could stay with you, I suppose."

"But what becomes of you and your home?"

"Oh, I'll get along somehow. I don't matter."

This broke her heart. She cried out: "But you do matter, daddy; you matter terribly. Can't you understand, daddy, that I'm trying to relieve you and make myself useful instead of a parasite? Thousands of women live alone—professional women, art students, music students, college girls, normal-school women, besides the women in shops and factories. It's coming more and more."

"But you're not brought up to a trade."

"I wish I had been."

"Well, that's a new complaint, anyway, but—well—of course you wouldn't do anything wrong; but if you lived alone you'd be misjudged, and men would keep throwing temptation in your way."

"I had plenty of that when I was living at home."

"Daphne!" He cried out in pain at the very thought.

She went on, educating him with a vengeance: "Plenty of temptation and of opportunity, daddy. It wasn't that I gave me all the pro-

—would, daddy, you trusted me most, realize higher guards escape, to work at all, and come

back. Don't you think women can be trusted as far as convicts?"

"I suppose so," he sighed. But he was convinced of the security of neither the convicts nor of the women under these new anarchies. He was convinced of only one thing, and that was his helplessness.

Daphne took him home in a taxicab. At the apartment they caught Bayard just rushing for his office. He greeted his father with whirlwind affection, but he knew that he would please Wesley better by hurrying on to his office than by neglecting his business for the purpose of entertainment.

Wesley took Lella by storm with his lavish and whole-hearted praise. He had not seen her before. He gathered her to his breast, then held her out at arm's length to praise her and to praise Bayard for bringing her into the family.

Mrs. Kip did not delay long the assault on Daphne's position. But Wesley said:

"We've had a long talk and I guess she's pretty set in her way. She's a good girl, though, mamma. And she knows her own mind better than we do. Anyway, it's her own mind. Let her have her way and if anything goes wrong she can always come back home."

His wife boiled over. It made her feel as much at home as an old kettle on a stove to have her husband there to boil over on: "Wesley Kip, are you going to set there and encourage that girl to ruin her life and her reputation without doing anything to protect her?"

"Oh, I guess she's not going to ruin anything. After all, the best way to protect folks is to trust 'em."

It was bald plagiarism, but Daphne made no complaint. Wesley got into trouble at once, however, by making the suggestion that his wife remain as a companion for her child. Mrs. Kip took it as a sign that he wanted to get rid of her, and Daphne refused to take it at all.

Wesley sat pondering in silence for a while; then he rose and, mumbling, "Be back in a little while," took his hat and went out.

They wondered what mischief he was up to and what folly he would commit. He came back in half an hour with a smile of success.

"I guess it's all right. I been thinking about all the different things been said. We don't want Daphne living by herself and she don't feel like she ought to trespass on Lella's home; so I got an idea and went down and saw the janitor or superintendent or whatever he is, and I asked him mightn't it be there was somebody in this building wanted to rent a room to a nice girl. And he said there was a young couple felt the rent was a little high and had an extra room. So we went up and took a look at it. Right nice young woman, name of Chivvis or something like that; said she'd be glad to take my daughter in. I was thinking that if Daphne was up there she could see Bayard and Lella when she was lonesome or anything; and she'd be handy where they could keep an eye on her if she got sick or anything."

The three women looked at him in amazement. He had solved the riddle that baffled them all and had compromised the irreconcilables.

"I'll bet the place is a sight and the woman a freak," said Mrs. Kip. "Let's go have a look at her."

So all four went up in the elevator to the top floor. They were about to ring the bell of one of the big front apartments like Bayard's but Wesley checked them.

"It's in the back."

The women exchanged glances and smiles behind the important shoulder blades of Wesley, the manager. He rang a bell and a young woman opened the door. As Lella said afterward:

"She had the whole map of New England in her face, and her middle name was Boston."

But she was young, in a placid, Pu-

ritanical way, and she looked exceedingly clean and correct. Her very smile was neat, exactly adjusted between those of the gracious hostess and of the landlady.

Mrs. Chivvis led the way to the room that was for rent. It took Daphne at once. Spaciousness is the first luxury in a rented room and Daphne had a grace all its own. The mahogany bed with its twisted posts, the excellent linen and the honesty of everything won her completely.

She felt a sense of relief from the rather gaudy beauty of Lella's apartment. She felt that Mrs. Chivvis, who showed such fine restraint in her furniture, would be equally discreet in minding her own affairs.

"I'll take it," she said; "that is, if you'll take me."

Mrs. Chivvis said she would. She said it with a New Englandish parsimony of enthusiasm, but her eyes were kindly and Daphne decided that she thought nice things but lacked the courage to say them.

Daphne moved at once into the Chivvis apartment what belongings she had brought on from Cleveland, and her mother promised to dispatch the rest of them as soon as she reached home.

Wesley could not be persuaded to stay over an unnecessary night. His business was in a perilous condition. The mammoth Cowper firm had gone into bankruptcy owing him a handsome sum of money which he was not likely to recover. The failure also closed an important and profitable market for his calculating machines. It frightened his banks as well, and he had wrestled like another Jacob with an almost invisible cashier for money enough to meet his pay roll.

Yet he slipped a large bill into Daphne's hand when he bade her goodbye at the station late in the afternoon, and he whispered to her she should have other re-enforcements whenever she called on him.

Daphne reached the theater at seven o'clock and sat in the dark on a canvas rock, watching the stage hands gather and listening to their repartee. Batterson arrived at length. He was in one of his humane moods. He asked Daphne if she had memorized her lines and she said she had. He told her that he would give her another rehearsal the next day after breakfast. "After breakfast," he explained, was one o'clock p. m.

Next morning Daphne presented herself to Batterson and endured one of his rehearsals, with his assistant reading all the cues in a lifeless voice. Batterson was more discouraged than she was. He showed it for a time by a patience that was of the sort one shows to a shy imbecile.

He was so restrained that Daphne broke out for him. "Do you think I am a complete idiot, Mr. Batterson?"

"Far from it, my dear," said Batterson. "You are a very intelligent young woman. The trouble is that you are too intelligent for the child's play of the stage. It's all a kind of big nursery and you can't forget that facts are not facts in this toy game. If you could let yourself go and be foolish and play doll house you might succeed. It's hard even when you know how. But it's impossible as long as you try to reason it out. It's like music and fiction and all the arts. You've got to pretend or you can't feel and you can't make anybody else feel."

And that, indeed, was Daphne's agony. She could not release her imagination or command her clear vision to see what was not there.

Night after night she reported at the theater and left it when the curtain rose. On one of these evenings Tom Duane met her outside the stage door. His apology was that he felt it his duty to look after his client.

He invited Daphne to ride home in his car, which was waiting at the curb. She declined with thanks. He urged

her to another's autobiography. She found it easy to tell him of her difficulties. He extracted encouragement or indirect compliment out of all of them.

When they arrived at her apartment house she said, "Sorry I can't ask you up, but I have no reception room, and I'm tired out."

"You have wasted enough of your time on me," he said. "I'll see you to the elevator."

As Daphne stepped into the hallway she found Clay Wimburn there, waiting grimly. He sprang to his feet with a gasp of relief. He caught sight of Duane and his joy died instantly.

Wimburn loved Daphne and wanted her for his own. He had counted her his own, and still had neither refunded the engagement ring nor paid for it. Daphne was more pleased with Wimburn's misery than with Duane's felicity.

"Won't you come up, Clay?" she asked.

He murmured, "Can we be alone for a little talk?"

"I'm afraid not. The Chivvisses, you know."

"Will you take a little walk with me in the park?"

"All right," she said as she led the way out into the street. "I'm pretty tired, though. I walked home from the theater."

"With Duane!" Clay snarled. "You weren't too tired for that?"

Daphne thought of the motor ride and the supper she had declined. She said, "Are you dragging me out here for the sake of a fight?"

"There'll be no fight if you'll cut out that man Duane."

"Am I to have no friends at all?"

"You can have all you want, provided—"

"Let me give you one little hint, Clay, for your own information. Every time this Mr. Duane that you're so afraid of meets me he does his best to help me get my chance and he tells me only pleasant things. Every time you've come to see me lately you've been either a sick cat or a roaring tiger."

She was planning to urge him to help her and make their meetings rosy. But, lover-like, he took umbrage and pain and despair from her advice, and since they were again at the vestibule he sighed, "Good night, Mrs. Duane," and lunged out into the dark.

Daphne sighed, and the poor elevator man who saw so much of this sort of thing sighed with her and for her.

## CHAPTER XII.

All this while Daphne was kept in readiness to take Miss Kemble's part in case the illness of her child should result in death and in the further case that she should be unable to finish her performances. With the theatrical season in such bad estate and most of Reben's companies and theaters losing money heavily, Shella Kemble was his one certain dependence. He called her his breadwinner.

Miss Kemble's baby passed the crisis and recovered. And then the mother, worn out with the double strain, caught a little chill that became a blinding, choking cold. She went through the Saturday matinee in a whisper, but the night performance was beyond her.

And now at last Daphne's chance arrived. The Saturday night house was enormous in spite of the heat. There were enough people there to make fourteen hundred dollars—twenty-five hundred for the day.

Daphne, trudging to the theater for her usual staid rebuff, walked into this crisis of her life.

Reben himself knocked at her dressing room door where Miss Winsor was helping her with her make-up. He implored her to be calm, and he was so tremulous that he stuttered. He told her that if she made good he would let her play the part till Miss Kemble got well. He would pay her a handsome bonus. He would put her out at the head of a number two company next season.

Batterson came at last and ordered him off the stage. Reben obeyed him. Then Batterson talked to her. He told her that there was no reason to fear the house. A Saturday night audience was always easy. It wanted its money's worth! It would help to get it.

"I see," said Daphne. "I'm not afraid of the audience."

"Then what on earth are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid of me!"

Batterson laughed scornfully. "Oh, you! You're going to score a knockout. You're going to make a big hit!"

"Yes," said Daphne, "so you've always told me."

The curtain rose. Miss Winsor and the young man skipped onto their job; the butler stalked; Eldon entered and made his exit. Miss Winsor spread her skirts and sailed on, then Eldon went back. Finally Daphne's cue came.

She was startled a little as Batterson nudged her forward. She went to the door and opened it on her new career to make her public debut with the all-important "How'd you do?"

She saw before her the drawing room in a weird light. Beyond it was a fiercely radiant fog and beyond that an agglomeration of faces—the mass of tomato cans that she was not going to be afraid of.

And she was not afraid. She was curious to study them. She was eager to remember her lines! And she remembered them. Then cues came more or less far apart and each evoked from her mind the appropriate answer. She made never a slip, and yet she began to realize that Mr. Eldon seemed unhappy.

At length she realized that the audi-

ence was strangely quiet. A sense of vaulty emptiness oppressed her. She went on with her lines. She understood at last that she was getting no laughs. She was not provoking those punctuating roars that Shella Kemble brought forth. The audience had evidently had a hard week.

She decided that she must be playing too quietly; she quickened her tempo and threw more vivacity into her manner. She moved briskly about the scene, to Eldon's bewilderment. He seemed unable to find her.

She went through to the bitter end and spoke every line. But the audience was not with her for a moment. She used all her intellect to find the secret of its pleasure, but she could not surprise it. She tried harder and harder, acted with the intense devotion of a wrestling bout, but she could not score a point.

The company looked worried and fagged. The audience would not rise to anything—humor, pathos, thrill. When the play was over everyone seemed to avoid her.

She rubbed off her make-up and resumed her miff. As she walked out



"Go Home and Get Married."

on the darkened stage she saw Batterson. He tried to escape, but she checked him.

"Tell me frankly, Mr. Batterson, what was the matter with my performance tonight?"

"Come to the office Monday and we'll have a little talk."

"And I'll get my notice."

"I didn't say that."

"What would you honestly advise me to do?"

"I understand that you don't have to act. Go home and get married."

"I won't."

"Then go home and don't get married."

"I won't go home."

"There's one other place to go. Good night."

He walked off and she was left alone. She had the stage to herself. She stood in the big void and felt alien—forever alien. She shook her head. "This place was not for her."

She had been tried in the balance and found wanting. She wondered if there were anywhere a balance that she could bring down.

She dreaded the forlorn journey home to her dreary room. As she stepped out of the door someone moved forward with uplifted hat. It was Tom Duane. He looked very sleek and span. His smile illumined the dull street and his hand clasped hers with a saving strength. It lifted her from the depths like a rope let down from the sky.

Daphne would have been more content if Duane had been Clay Wimburn. It was Clay's duty to be there at such a time, of all times.

Of course he did not know that this night was to be crucial for her, but he should have known. Mr. Duane knew. It never occurred to Daphne that Reben had warned Duane of the debut of his protégée and had invited him—in fact, had dared him—to watch the test of her abilities.

All she knew was that Duane was proffering homage and smiles and the prefaces of courtship. Daphne might have failed to gain the hearts of her audience, for all her toll, but here was a heart that was hers without effort.

Perhaps Duane was her career. He was at least an audience that she could sway. And she was miserably in need of some one that would pay her the tribute of submission.

So now when he said, "Won't you let me take you home in my car?" she could hardly snub a heaven-sent messenger.

She said, "Thank you—you're very kind—but—Oh, all right!" And she bounded in.

When Duane said: "You must be hungry after all that hard work. Aren't you?" she said, "Yes, I guess I am—a little."

When he said, "Where shall we eat?" she answered, "Anywhere."

"Claremont?" he suggested.

This startled her, gave her pause. Yet there was something plangent about the proposal.

Her theatrical career cut short, Daphne turns to Clay. They plan to get married and live in some fashion on Clay's meager salary. The next day a new blow falls. The future again looms dark and uncertain before the discouraged lovers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## POTATOES vs. OIL

Five thousand bushels of potatoes in one year is better from even a bankrupt's standpoint than 5,000 bushels of potatoes in ten years. Where, then, is the harm in getting rich quickly? Is it in potatoes? No one thinks it a crime to get rich quickly in potatoes. Why is oil "frenzied finance" more than potatoes? Oil is as useful, as respectable, as reputable as the Irish tuber. Prejudice is dishonesty. Honesty is oil pays better than honesty in potatoes, and neither oil nor potatoes pay without honesty.

Four acres of proven oil land in any of the five best oil fields in Texas will pay better than 400 acres of potatoes in any land. See U. S. statistics. Compare oil in Texas in labor, time, land and production of \$5,000 worth of oil with same items of time, labor, land in the production of \$5,000 worth of potatoes. Admitting that the expert producers of oil and potatoes are equally honest, is the potato with all its eyes a conservative investment and the oil a speculative investment because it helps us break the silly laws that man must earn his living by the sweat of his brow? Who made such a lacking, limited law?

Is an honest oil proposition "frenzied finance" or a get rich quick scheme of speculation because it is so? Is the honest potato slow in results, the modest Murphy, though in bumper crops and under the most conservative management—or honest oil, bounteous, quick in results (because so much more useful than the potato), a sure solution of the much "overdone scarecrow" of "high living"? Which will break the superstitious spell regarding the question, which is best for the investor, the so-called conservative or speculative investment?

Potatoes come out of the ground, so does oil. One in bushels and pennies, the other in barrels and dollars, yes, thousands of dollars in a single day—perhaps tens of thousands. A year is consumed in producing one crop of potatoes, however large or small. Is this because the farmer, the granger, the agriculturist, is more honest or stupid than the oil operator? We need oil, and we need potatoes. Will you continue to be a potato plodder and an honest brow sweater, or in addition become now an equally honest oil investor? Who would invest in potatoes except a speculator?

You don't produce potatoes for fun, but for money—that is exactly the position of the honest oil producer. I wish to make the two points only, honesty and money, and they should be one. Oil is worth now, say, \$2.25 a barrel. What does the farmer get for his hard earned potatoes a barrel, and how many does he get from a four-acre tract of land?

We might get at the price oil is now as high as \$25,000 from four acres of land, and all this in one day. We know of several wells in Texas that gushed from 5,000 to 10,000 barrels of oil per day.

Now think, and think hard. Hereafter, shall all your money go into potato ground, or shall some of it go into our oil ground?

Our policy is quick honesty not slow honesty.

Potatoes are gambled in, like oil—crop is short, a failure, frozen, stolen, rotten, and lost, but is that a proof of anything wrong with the same old friend, the potato? Why not accord the same just treatment to our greater and equally honest friend, Oil.

The tongue of a dishonest potato operator is quite as obnoxious as the tongue of the oil operator. If you wish a practical demonstration of the safety and profit in oil comparison with our dearly beloved potato, make an investment in the Bill Davis Oil Association, a company named after W. D. Davis, Mayor of Fort Worth, Texas, who is also president of the company, while James Liston, secretary of the city of Fort Worth, is secretary of our oil company, and over 150 associates, many of whom have made a success in Oil. Invest your money with these men and you will get as square a deal as if you invested in your own potato plot, while the difference in your profits will convince you it is just as honest to get rich quickly from an investment in oil as slowly in potatoes.

Send for free map and prospectus. Thoroughly responsible agents wanted.

**BILL DAVIS OIL ASSOCIATION.** Temporary headquarters in the Director's room of the Continental Bank, Fort Worth, Texas. Liberty bonds not taken. Copyright applied for.

**Better Than Pills For Liver Ills**

You can't feel so good but what Mr. Williams will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

**Williams' Pink Pills**

For Pale People

Dr. J. C. Williams, Proprietor, Little Rock, Ark.

## CALIFORNIA

Pacific Grove—with its ideal climate—famous summer and winter resort city on charming Monterey Bay—12 miles south of San Francisco. Wonderful fishing; world-renowned auto drives; rugged shores and in beautiful pine, oak and cypress forests. Free literature. Address: Chamber of Commerce, Pacific Grove, Cal.

Wisdom, like charity, begins at home.—Dinah Maria Mulock.

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

What is good is difficult.—Plato.

**Your Granulated Eyelids, Eyes** inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Marine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye, free write to **Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**





## DON'T BUY ASPIRIN IN A "PILL" BOX

Ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a Bayer package—marked with "Bayer Cross."

You must say "Bayer." Never ask for merely Aspirin tablets. The name "Bayer" means you are getting the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proven safe by millions of people.

Don't buy Aspirin tablets in a pill box. Insist on getting the Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" on both package and on tablets. No other way!

Beware of counterfeits! Only recently a Brooklyn manufacturer was sent to the penitentiary for flooding the country with talcum powder tablets, which he claimed to be Aspirin.

Physically impossible.

"The prisoner is accused of uttering forged notes."  
"He couldn't possibly utter anything. He's dumb."

In the Bayer package are proper directions and the dose for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Grippe, Influenza, Coughs, Neuritis and pain generally.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," American made and owned, are sold in vest pocket boxes of 12 tablets, which cost only a few cents, also in bottles of 24 and bottles of 100—also capsules. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate and ester of Salicylic acid.

Shaving at Home.

"Why do you start the talking machine when you shave?"  
"Makes it seem just like a real barber shop."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Western Canada's "Horn of Plenty" Offers You Health & Wealth

Western Canada for years has helped feed the world—the same responsibility of production still rests upon her. While high prices for Grain, Cattle and Sheep are sure to remain, price of land is much below its value. **Land capable of yielding 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre can be had on easy terms at from \$15 to \$30 per acre—good grazing land at much less.** Many farms sold for from a single year's crop. Raising cattle, sheep and hogs brings equal success. The Government encourages farming and stock raising. Railway and land companies offer unusual inducements to home seekers. Farms may be stocked by loans at moderate interest rates. Western Canada offers low taxation, good markets and shipping facilities free schools, churches and healthful climate. For particulars as to reduced railway rates, location of land, illustrated literature, etc., apply to Sup't. of Imm'gr., Ottawa, Can., or C. J. Brewster, Room 412, 112 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacInnes, 175 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.; Canadian Government Agents.

### JAP ADVERTISERS NOT SLOW MARRY ON LITTLE CAPITAL

Experts of the Occident Might Even Borrow a Few Ideas From Their Oriental Colleagues.

An advertising man who has returned recently from the Orient says the Japanese merchants and manufacturers who have occasion to make use of printer's ink are not disposed to limit themselves to dull, prosaic statements concerning the excellence of their wares. Among the entertaining bits that the traveler noticed in his study of Japanese advertising are these:

"Goods dispatched expeditiously as a cannon ball."

"Parcels come up with such loving as a wife bestows upon her husband."

"The print of our books is clear as crystal; the matter charming as a singing girl."

"Customers are treated as politely as by rival steamship companies."

"Our silks and satins are as smooth as a lady's cheek and colored like the rainbow."

It ought to be possible to get advertisements read in Japan without scattering them around next to "pure reading matter."—Dayton News.

What the very young man doesn't know he thinks he knows, and it answers the same purpose.

Our character is our will; for what we will we are.—Archbishop Manning.

Natives in the Belgian Congo Apparently Are Willing to Take Most Desperate Chances.

When an African boy in Congo-Belge reaches the age of eighteen and has saved what in American money would be about two dollars, which is enough to buy a piece of cloth for himself and his wife, he proceeds to get married. The courtship period lasts only while the prospective bridegroom gives presents to the girl's parents. Then if the presents are considered large enough the wedding day is set.

In Kapanga in the Methodist Episcopal mission the bridegroom takes place. The bride walks with an umbrella over her head to protect her from the sun, and is preceded by a bridesmaid who carries the garment the bride wore before marriage. Other bridesmaids follow, all walking single file.

After the ceremony the bridegroom goes to the bridegroom's house. The bride never walks with her husband, but follows him. A wedding breakfast is served, usually consisting of goat meat and corn mush or gruel made from some kind of a root.

He Wants to Know.  
"Opportunity is at your door."  
"With what—a wheelbarrow or an automobile?"

## Means Family Comfort

when the boiling pot of Postum sings its song of health and satisfaction on the kitchen stove.

## THE ORIGINAL POSTUM CEREAL

led the way to comfort for many a family of coffee drinkers, for with the coming of Postum, away went the headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness and irritability that so often follow the use of coffee.

You can still buy that original Postum from your grocer—an invigorating drink of rare, delicious flavor—a beverage that is really part of the meal, not merely something to drink.

"There's a Reason"

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

## GOVERNMENT WANTS 15,000 MEN FOR ITS AIR SERVICE

Pan-American Aeronautics Convention Expected to Stimulate Enlistments.

### BIRDMEN AT ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., NEXT MONTH

Practicability of Air Service for Commercial Uses Demonstrated by Experience in War—Progress of Aviation to Be Shown in Exhibits.

Washington, April 24.—Atlantic City, N. J., will be the Mecca for a large gathering of American men, and representatives of foreign countries, who will be attracted by the first Pan-American Aeronautics convention, which meets there in May.

Capt. Charles J. Gilden of the United States air service, military aeronautics, now stationed in the administrative department of the United States flying school, Southfield, Ga., says:

"The Pan-American Aeronautics convention and exhibition to be held at Atlantic City during the month of May will bring to the attention of the American people the wonderful progress of aviation. The work of aircraft during the war establishes its practicability for commercial uses and insures the creation in this country of a complete aerial service, connecting all cities and towns for the transportation of persons, mail and merchandise.

"Before the close of 1920 I confidently predict this service will be in full operation, with extensions to all countries on this hemisphere. In the United States trunk lines will be established across the country which will place every city and town within six hours from some twenty-four distributing points. Once created and in operation our extensive coast line could be put under complete protection from any possible invasion. Thousands of college trained aviators in and out of the service are now waiting to join in the operation of an aerial service.

"The government calls for 15,000 men to enlist in air service for one or three years' time. This is bound to receive a quick response, as here is an opportunity for men to be immediately assigned to duty in the service and of the number who enlist those who pass certain examinations will be given flying and balloon pilot instruction. This liberal offer is equivalent to a one or three years' college course in aeronautics, and one may become expert in all branches of aviation, and if qualified a noncommissioned or even a commissioned officer. In addition to regular pay, clothing, quarters and rations, extra pay begins with instructions to operate the aircraft. As the number of men wanted is limited to 15,000 for the entire country, quick application to the nearest recruiting office will be necessary before the privilege is withdrawn.

"Everybody directly or indirectly interested in aviation should attend the Atlantic City convention and exhibition in order to keep abreast with the times and become familiar with the development of aircraft for defense and commercial uses and witness the demonstrations of the world's greatest airplane aviators, who will fly, and balloon pilots sail to the Atlantic air port from all over the country."

### SECRETARY BAKER IN PARIS

No Draft Men to Stay in Germany—Talks of Disposition of Government Property.

Paris, April 23.—American troops to the number of 275,000 are returning to the United States from Europe during the present month, Newton D. Baker, secretary of war, said on his arrival in Paris from Brest.

In May, he added, the number will fall to 250,000 because of lack of transports, but in June the number probably will rise to 300,000, which will be maintained as the monthly rate until all of the 1,400,000 men still here are returned.

The secretary said that if any agreement should be reached by which American troops would participate in the defense of the Rhine indefinitely, undoubtedly the only soldiers used would be those who volunteered for such service.

Mr. Baker said he was in France to participate in the work of the American liquidation committee. He expects to go to Coblenz and the former fighting front with General Pershing and to return to the United States within ten days.

Ark of the Covenant.  
The Ark of the Covenant was the sacred chest which the Lord directed Moses to make to contain the tablets of the law which he had received on Mt. Sinai. It was four and one-half feet long, two and one-fourth feet wide and two and one-fourth feet high. It was covered within and without with gold and was carried by staves inserted in rings on the corners. This Ark of the Covenant was the most sacred possession of the Israelites. It was placed in the holy of holies in the tabernacle.

## ALL MUST BE FED

Practically Every European Country Short of Foodstuffs.

Agriculturists of This Side of the Water Are Called on to Save the World From Starvation—Western Canada's Great Opportunity.

Considerable discussion is taking place in the papers as to the amount of money that the United States will have to pay for its guarantee of the price of wheat for 1919. The indications at present are that the treasury will not be affected. Instead of wheat going down the outlook now is that it will go considerably above the present guarantee. It is not only the opinion of a man of the experience of Mr. Hoover that gives weight to this assumption, but we have the glaring fact that there will be more mouths to feed for this year, and the next year or so, than there were in 1918, and the quantity of food will be little, if any, greater.

The assumption is based on the fact that Germany, Austria and Poland, and others of the fighting nations, are able to secure food enough in the past two or three years, and still unable to supply it within themselves, will require to be fed. The food can now be taken to them. For some time the soldiers will require to be fed; Italy will have its demands. There will be additional shipping, some of which will be needed for requirements of India, but it will also make ocean transport easier. Mr. Hoover is possibly better acquainted than any other individual observer with both the world's food needs and its prospects of supplying them.

He is naturally very closely in touch with conditions on this continent and his position as virtual dictator of the distribution of American-grown food in Europe has given him a possibly unique insight into European needs.

Mr. Hoover says there will be no surplus from the 1918 crop to carry over into 1919. Even under normal conditions this would be a sufficiently precarious situation, for there naturally never is any possible guarantee that one or more of the great wheat producing countries in Europe may not experience a crop failure. Under present conditions, however, such lack of surplus is distinctly dangerous, for the very European nations upon which that continent could normally rely for the great bulk of its wheat, that is to say Russia, Bulgaria, Serbia and Roumania, will for obvious reasons be unable to supply their own demands for the coming year. In addition to this, Mr. Hoover points out that famine in India will call for a substantial proportion of the Australian surplus, and that, moreover, a considerable part of the Australian supply, which for lack of shipping has been accumulating in that country, has spoiled.

And the demand is by no means only for wheat. Mr. Hoover estimated that he would be able to furnish Germany 180,000 tons of grain during the month of April. But it is asserted that the German stocks of all kinds of grain and of potatoes and vegetables will surely be exhausted before June.

Mr. Hoover has also expressed the belief that it is questionable whether under the circumstances food enough can be supplied to feed Germany over until the next harvest.

It is quite clear from all this that the world is going to depend more than ever upon this continent to keep the wolf from the door until the war-devastated and anarchy-ridden countries in Europe can once again feed themselves. Already we read of the protests of British soldiers occupying Germany against allowing German women and children to perish of starvation as they are beginning to do. If these conditions prevail in Germany what must be the state of affairs elsewhere in Europe among nations which have fought with us during the last four years?

To sum up, it may be stated with confidence that the demand for every product of the farm will be unprecedented, and that the agriculturist will receive the highest prices on record for all that he has to sell.

The duty of Canada, therefore, is to keep up its work of assisting in supplying the need. It can do so. It has the land available at low prices; the market is there; railroad facilities are good, the climate and the soil produce the best wheat in the world. Western Canada offers the opportunity and the unending flow of farmers into the country indicates the fact that advantage is being taken of it.—Advertiser.

### It's in the Atmosphere.

The seventh-grade pupils, having just completed a study of the eighteenth century in American history, were having a review. "And what," asked the teacher, "did the American colonists do in regard to the Articles of Confederation?"

There was company in the room and of course the teacher was very anxious to call on the pupils who knew. Back at the end of one row a hand was waving frantically. "All right, Nina, you may tell us."

And a very thin, small voice replied: "Why, I think they put a tax on them."

### Alas, Poor Pa.

"Say, paw," came the still small voice, "what is the effervescence of youth?"

"Soda water," answered pa. And the unfortunate remark cost him a dime.

Speaking little and well gains reputation.

## LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents



Magie! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

The courteous gambler acquires wealth by his winning ways.

### GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies depression. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Dyspepsia is the remorse of a guilty stomach.—A. Kerr.

### THE MEN IN CLASS A1

A sound, healthy man is never a bad number. A man can be as vigorous and able at seventy as at twenty. Condition not years, puts you in the discard. A system weakened by overwork and care, less living brings old age prematurely. The bodily functions are impaired and unpleasant symptoms appear. The weak spot is generally the kidneys. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you will generally find your self in Class A. Take GOLD MEDAL and Harleem Oil Capsules periodically and your system will always be in working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles supple, your mind active, and your body capable of hard work.

Don't wait until you have been rejected. Commence to be a first-class man now. Go to your druggist at once. Get a trial box of GOLD MEDAL and Harleem Oil Capsules. They are made of the pure, original, imported Harleem Oil—the kind your great-grandfather used. Two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Money refunded if they do not help you. Remember to ask for the imported GOLD MEDAL Brand. In three sizes, sealed packages.—Adv.

Do you seek a great opportunity? You can find it precisely where you are now.

## Nervousness and Headaches Caused by Acid-Stomach

There is a much closer connection between the stomach and brain than most people imagine. It is because of this close connection that indigestion, belching, sour, gassy stomach and other stomach miseries—all of which are sure signs of acid-stomach—are so often followed by severe attacks of blinding, splitting headaches.

Nervousness, sleeplessness, irritability, mental depression, melancholia and many other disorders which affect the brain can also nearly always be traced to the same source—acid-stomach.

So often you hear people say "I am so nervous I think I'll fly to pieces"; or "It seems I never get a good night's sleep, any more, my nerves are all on edge." Little do they dream that acid-stomach is the direct cause of their troubles because very often there are no pains in the stomach at all. So you can't always judge an acid-stomach condition by the way your stomach, itself, feels.

If you are weak, nervous, unattractive, if you are not up to your old time form—if you lack your accustomed enthusiasm, energy and pep—like this test and see if it isn't acid-stomach that is holding you back—robbing you of your health, strength, and vigor. Get a big box of EATONIC—the wonderful modern medicine that so quickly puts the form of pleasant tasting tablets that you eat like a bit of candy. EATONIC rids the stomach of excess

## GAVE UP

Had Lost Twenty-Five Pounds From Kidney Trouble. Doan's Restored His Health.

J. B. Ragless, carpenter, 210 W. 60th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "My back gave out completely and I had to quit work. I could hardly endure the pain in my back and nights I tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Often in the morning my back was as stiff as a board, so that I couldn't stoop. When I did manage to bend over, everything before me turned black. My head seemed to be whirling and sometimes I was so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage, getting me up at night and they burned cruelly. I lost my appetite, was weak and listless and went down twenty-five pounds in weight. After I had given up hope, I was persuaded to use Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. Soon after, I passed an examination for life insurance and I'm glad to say my cure has lasted."



Mr. Ragless

Sworn to before me.  
GEO. W. DEMPSTER,  
Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### IDEAL HAIRDRESSING COMB

\$2.00

Simplest and most magical device for drying a woman's hair in a few minutes. Every Woman Needs One. Every Woman Wants One. Cannot Injure the Finest Hair. Sells on Sight!

Just pull out this Rod—Heat it anywhere—put it back in the comb—then Dry and Comb the Hair in a Jiffy!

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Send \$1.35 for this magic comb and forever do away with the messy, snarly, disagreeable old style hair-drying worry and trouble.

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## Allen's Foot-Ease For the Feet

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the Foot Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and smothering, aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoes, rests the feet and makes walking a delight. Always use it for dancing parties and to break in new shoes. All dealers sell it.

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**EATONIC**  
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH



## Experience Teaches That-



### Home Necessities

are often neglected unless you make a note to remind you when in our vicinity again. Look around now and list the items you need; a stepladder, perhaps, or carpet beater, curtain rod brackets, etc.

Then when you go shopping again, bring your list here. You will be surprised how low our prices are and how many things we can provide.

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We're "On the Square" With You

Our Electric Washing and Wringing Machinee sold on the

Easy Payment Plan

WILLIAMS BROS. STORE

### Electric Wiring

If you are contemplating wiring your house, we will gladly furnish you our figures

### Electric Vacuum Cleaners

Don't wear out your rugs or carpets and your strength. Let us sell you an Electric Vacuum Cleaner. No trouble to demonstrate

### Electric Washing Machines

Time spent in doing the family washing will soon pay for an Electric Washer. Call and let us show you how they work

Repairing of all Kinds

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"Mirrolac made everything in this room like new"

No woodwork need stay marred and dingy. No floor hidden by dusty carpets. At small cost you can transform yours to look like hardwood. Just as easily you can bring down that old chair or table from the attic and make it worthy of parlor or dining-room.

DEVOE *The Guaranteed* MIRROLAC

makes this simple and inexpensive. In one application it gives a handsome oak, walnut or mahogany finish with a brilliant luster. It will not chip, become spotted or show heel marks. Dries over night. You can wash it with soap and water.

Anyone can apply Mirrolac to almost anything in the home. The hardwood finishes include light oak, dark or golden oak, walnut, mahogany, dark mahogany and malachite green. We also have it in gold and aluminum for lighting fixtures, radiators and steam pipes, besides flat and gloss white and black.

WILLIAMS BROS.  
General Merchandise  
Antioch, Illinois

PAINT DEVOE PAINT

## The Kingdom of Heart's Content

A Three Act Play to be given by the Juniors of A. T. H. S., on

Friday Evening, May 9th

At High School Auditorium

### CHARACTERS

Tom Lansing--A Senior in Law	Frank Cox
Miles Alden--A Boston Law student	Royal Falch
Sidney Hilton--A student card sharp	James Dunn
Billy Merrill--A little freshman	Lulliver Lasco
Ralph Lawrence--A foot ball coach	Francis Gray
The Burglar--A knight of the Jimmy	Arthur Verrier
Millicent Merrill--In search of her Prince	Irene Keulman
Shirley Hathaway--Who thinks all the world of Ralph	Alida Wilcox
Dixie Davis--A Superstitious Southern coed	Marie Hauge
Madge Lansing--Hostess at Sing Sing cottage	Vera Kinrade
Eloise Elmer--A devotee of art and adjectives	Mildred LaPlant
Frances Palmer--With literary asperations	Kathryn McGreal
Gretchen Lansing--Who wants to grow up	Dortha Hucker
Amy Dean--A coed who loves foot ball	Grace Drom
Pauline Thayer--Punch	Marguerite Savage
Judith Gray--Judy	Elsie Panowski
Mrs. Wilberton--Aunt to Madge, Gretchen and Tom	Lena Spafford
Lilly--A maid who "lofes de putcher poy"	Cary Christensen

### SYNOPSIS

ACT I.--Gretchen objects to being treated like a child. The art of fishing declared an inhuman pastime. Students are hungry. Virtues of strawberry pop. Golf and art. A novelist seeking inspiration. The mail arrives. News of the burglar. Miles appears and is mistaken for the burglar by Dixie. The recognition.

ACT II.--Tilly in love. Cries because she can't laugh. Millicent seeking for a prince to lead her into the "Kingdom of Heart's Content." Tom disappointed. Billy falls into evil ways. Tom assists him. The trick play. Hilton steals it. News of the betrayal of the college team. The accusal. Tom admits his guilt to save Billy. Shunned and deserted. "Poor Milly."

ACT III.--Lilly enjoys herself and no longer cries, for "de putcher poy lofes her. Difficulties of love-making. Billy in the dumps. Amy indignant. "I'll stand by the team to the bitter end." Gretchen learns of Tom's trouble and discovers the blotter revealing the traitor. Hilton confronted and routed. Dixie surrenders her heart to Miles. Millicent finds her prince. News of the college team's victory. All ends happily.

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Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILL.

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Engines

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J. E. BROOK, Banker

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## The Lake Co. Farm Bureau

Because the Organization

Is one of sixty-six similar organizations of Illinois  
Employs a Farm Advisor to look after the interests of farm folks  
Aids members in testing soil, planting, rotation and drainage  
Buys limestone, fertilizer, etc., in a co-operative way  
Tests farm seeds for purity and germination  
Locates and secures reliable seeds  
Urges better feeding and breeding of livestock  
Organizing cow testing organizations  
Co-operates with all livestock breeding associations in the county  
Advocates more diversified farming  
Aids farmers to keep farm accounts and filing income tax schedules  
Publishes a monthly bulletin of information  
Advocates just market prices for farm production--to cover cost of production, plus a profit, plus upkeep of land  
Operates under county, state and national supervision, and

### The Illinois Agricultural Association Because a State Organization

Gives the farmer a chance to meet organized business and organized labor in an organized way  
Guards the farmer in both state and national legislature  
Works out satisfactory co-operative marketing systems  
Has a legal department to fight frauds and adjust claims  
Will place agriculture at the head of all organized business

### Both are Managed and Controlled by Farmers

Boost for a permanent agriculture by Becoming a Member

A two weeks Membership Campaign started April 21

LAKE COUNTY FARM BUREAU  
ILLINOIS AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

### Build It Now

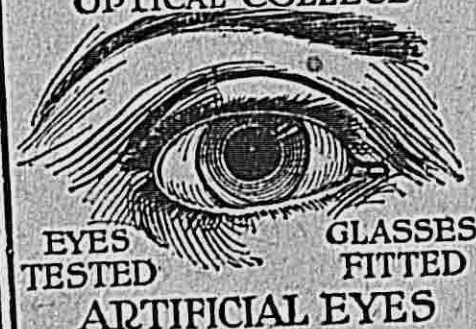
This is the month when you should go over all your buildings and see just what's needed to keep your farm at its maximum productiveness this year.

For quick, easy and economical farm building you're always ahead if you use lumber. Our stock includes all kinds from shingles to flooring and also Beaver Board--the knotless and crackless manufactured lumber for better walls and ceilings.

Drop in and chat it over with us so you can get the work well started before planting time is here.

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INGALLS BROS.  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE



EYES TESTED  
GLASSES FITTED  
ARTIFICIAL EYES

No Time for Sadness.  
Away with sadness! She often raps at my door, and while I try not to be rude, I always pretend to be very busy. Just a light word of recognition by way of common politeness! Then laugh if you can, an "do it quickly, lad, an' she will pass on.--Exchange.

A Sewer Went Forth to Sew.  
Said the facetious feller, "When a man tries to sew a button on a coat he generally makes it appear as if he were sewing the coat on the button."



## Local and Personal Happenings

What is the greatest thing in life?  
Charlie Chaplin at the Majestic Saturday.

Paints, varnishes, brushes, linseed oil. King's Drug Store.

Charlie Chaplin in "The Tramp" at the Majestic Saturday.

Chi-Namel coupons are good until Saturday night. King's Drug Store.

Miss Margaret Waters of Elgin spent Easter with her parents at this place.

Miss Marie Johonnott of Chicago spent Sunday with her mother here.

Miss Viola Kuhaupt of Milwaukee visited her parents here over Sunday.

Miss Esther Buschman of North Chicago spent Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. Lawrence Hoffman spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Chicago.

Miss Anna Babor of Chicago is spending this week with her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Taylor of Waukegan were the guests of Antioch relatives over Easter.

Sargent Ben Cobb and Pvt. Oliver Cobb have each received an honorable discharge from the service.

Attorney E. M. Runyard of Waukegan was in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Robert Runyard, here Tuesday.

Alonzo Runyard returned to his home here on Saturday last, having received an honorable discharge from the service at Quantico, Va., the fore part of the week.

Miss Florence Brogan leaves today (Thursday) for Naperville, where she will enter a sanitarium. She will be accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Bates, and her nurse, Mrs. Ruth Van Patten.

The next regular meeting of the Mystic Workers will be held Thursday evening, May 1. After the meeting there will be refreshments and a dance. Every member is urged to attend this meeting.

Lester W. Waters who has been with the Marines at Quantico, Va., received an honorable discharge from the service on the fourteenth of this month and returned to his home here on Friday of last week.

At the school election held last Saturday evening there was no opposition to the regular ticket. S. LaPlant was elected president, and Mrs. L. B. Grice and Jos. Panowski were elected as members of the board.

On account of those in charge of the printing of the ordinance which was published in last week's issue of the News, having omitted an important phrase from the copy, the ordinance appears again this week.

We have this week received definite information to the effect that trains No. five and six will again resume their run on the Soo Line May 5, after having been discontinued for several months. This will be most welcome news to the traveling public which has been much inconvenienced by the absence of these trains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Horton have received a telegram from their son Floyd that he has arrived in New York and is in the Grand Central hospital in that city. He was wounded on the tenth of October and from that time on until leaving for America he was in a hospital in France.

Mrs. Bertha Jvch has received official notification that her son Arthur died in New York on April 5, and was immediately taken to a hospital suffering from acute pleurisy. Later she was notified that he had been transferred to Camp Sherman, Ohio, as a convalescent. He is expected home at any time now.

We are in receipt of a copy of "The Stars and Stripes" of the issue of March 28, sent to this office by Bernie Eds. This paper is written, edited and published by and for the soldiers of A. E. F. It sells for fifty centimes copy but no time subscriptions are taken. It is a seven column eight page paper printed in Paris in the American tongue and contains many articles of interest not only to the boys overseas but to the folks at home as well.

Announcement

Expect to be back in Waukegan in May to resume work at tuning, and renting pianos. Anyone wishing to engage an electric piano for mer wait and communicate with Earl G. Alden, 307 Washington st., Waukegan. At present 109 1/2 Edison avenue, Tampa, Fla. \$3.25

W. G. BRAGG

Teacher of Violin

Associate teacher of Chas. K. Lindsay

Studio in Naber Building

Reference: Dr. Morrell, Antioch

What is the greatest thing in life?  
Wednesday at the Majestic The Sunset Trail.

Elkay's straw hat dye—36 colors—25 cents each. King's Drug Store.

See the greatest storm at sea ever filmed at the Majestic Saturday.

Mrs. Jos. Smith of Libertyville visited Antioch friends Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur VanPatten on Tuesday April 22, a daughter.

Mrs. Ada Overton of Chicago spent over Sunday with her parents at this place.

L. D. Waters and family of Elgin spent Sunday with the former's parents at this place.

We make our own ice cream—the best in Northern Illinois. King's Drug Store.

Preserve your eggs now—costs 1 cent per dozen—We sell the material and tell you how. King's Drug Store.

There will be an Epworth League social at the M. E. church on Monday night, April 28.

We sell Kelly Springfield Tires—The best tire made—ask anyone who has used one. King's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams returned to their home here on Saturday, after having spent the past winter in Florida.

"The Brazen Beauty." Priscilla Dean in another smashing knockout at the Majestic Saturday also a two reel Chaplin Comedy.

The election of a president and two members of the board of education of the Antioch Township high school was held last Saturday. There was no opposition to the regular ticket which contained the names of Albert Tiffany for president, Barney Trieger and Frank Hatch as members of the board.

Leo Garwood formerly of this place, who has been at Ft. Des Moines, Iowa, for the past several months, received an honorable discharge on the fourteenth of this month, and on his way back to his home at Niles, Mich., he stopped over in Antioch for a short time last Monday.

What is the greatest thing in life?  
Sunday at the Majestic a Triangle Production.

Miss Clara Taylor of Waukegan spent over Sunday with relatives here.

## CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn eggs for hatching, \$1.00 per setting. O. W. Kettlehut.

FOR SALE—A 9x12 plush rug, good as new. Will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Dresser, 1 iron bed, springs and mattress. Inquire of Herman Cubbon, Antioch.

FOR SALE—Giant strain S. C. Black Minorca eggs \$1.50 per setting. Order in advance. Wm. S. Dupre. 25m2

FOR RENT—House on Victoria st. Vacant by May 9. Inquire of Mrs. Mary King, 1001 10th st. Racine, Wis.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One 5 ft. hotel kitchen range, in good order. Inquire of W. R. Williams at Williams Bros. store, Antioch.

LOST—On Thursday, a medium sized dog, color black, white and brown, with strap collar to which a rope and snap was attached. Any one knowing his whereabouts please notify C. H. Packard, Antioch, R. D. 2. Farmers phone.

FOR SALE—Bronze leaf canna bulbs 60 cents per dozen, dahlia bulbs 20 cents per dozen. Most any kind of flowering shrubs from three to four ft. high 40 cents apiece. Fruit trees of all kinds. Strawberry plants \$1.25 per hundred. Concord grapes, 10c each. H. S. Messing. 32 m 1.

FOR SALE—Ice cream factory with all equipment, a good paying investment for the right party. Electric or house piano, a light Ford truck, 5-passenger pleasure car, light six; show cases, and tables. Owner must dispose of same at once on account of sickness. Call any time in the afternoon at Sales & Service Station, Antioch.

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Calls Answered Day or Night

Phone 149 M.

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Optometrist

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At Keulman's Jewelry Store

Antioch, Ill.

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557, M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome.

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Holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

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The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LOTTIE JOHNSON, W. M. CHARITY HILLEBRAND, Sec'y.



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No question about that. No modern house is built without it. If your house is not equipped for it why

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There is no difficulty about it—no inconvenience to the occupants—no damage to premises

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24 Monthly

Installments

Full details on request

Public Service Co.

OF NORTHERN ILL.

KELLY - SPRINGFIELD

# Tires

The best is always cheapest. This especially applies to automobile tires

Kelly's cost less per mile—ask anyone who has used one

7500 mile guarantee on Ford sizes—6000 miles on larger sizes

Come in and take a look at them

## KING'S DRUG STORE

### Patronize Home Industry

## USE SANO FLOUR

WHY?

First—It is a high quality flour—milled at home

Second—Much care is given to keeping the quality uniform

Third—It is milled from the choicest wheat grown in the community. There is no freight paid on either wheat or flour; no expensive traveling salesmen. Thus we can afford to make better flour for the same price

Fourth—A local flour mill helps to make a better community, as it encourages the growing of a good grade of wheat and offers a better market for it; besides, it furnishes mill feed to our farm people without an element of freight involved.

In justice to yourself and to our community you should give

## SANO FLOUR

a thorough test. This will mean that you will become a permanent user of our home product—Sano

Made in Antioch from Wheat Grown in Antioch for His Majesty the Royal Antioch Citizen

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A Cigar of Merit

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Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker

Phone Canal 4478

OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST

Discovers Heat Insulation.

A new heat insulating material composed of a mixture of a special clay and cork has been discovered by a Norwegian engineer. The clay and cork mixture is burned, and the result is the formation of a very light substance that is said to be eminently suitable for all heat insulating purposes.

Time Is Money There.

According to a Paris mathematician the adoption of Greenwich time as the standard for France increased the lighting expense of every French household about 1 per cent.

Ever Notice It?

Said the neur-cynic: "Did you ever notice that the fellow who is chivalrous enough to remove his hat in an elevator where there are ladies, has no companion about filling the air with a cloud of tobacco smoke?"

Glorious Climate of Tasmania.

Tasmania is supposed to be the healthiest spot in the British empire and this character got a great testimonial some years ago. A young officer of a British shipping line was given up by the London doctors at the age of 21 and went to Tasmania to die, the company granting him a pension. Instead of promptly dying he drew that pension for 83 years, dying in Tasmania recently at the great age of 104.

Eliminated.

When a young man advises a girl to take boxing lessons she need not waste her time in figuring on a proposal from him.—Detroit News.

Ideals.

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the sea-faring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and, following them, you reach your destiny.









## YOUR Job is Not Finished until YOU Put Him Back in His MOTHER'S ARMS!

*From coast  
to coast  
of this great  
country,  
patient,  
anxious, eager  
women now  
sit beside  
their windows  
watching,  
waiting*

You know your obligation to the men who rest under the blood-stained soil, and you know your duty to those who now stand guard on the Rhine. Can you think of the one, or dare to look the other in the face, if you falter in your full duty in the Victory Liberty Loan.

Subscribe with every dollar you can spare and all you can save in the months to come, that you may play your part in that divine drama of so many thousand homes—mother and son—wrapped in each other's arms.

### Victory Liberty Loan Committee

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